mother goose

old mother goose when
she wanted to wander
would ride through the air
on a very fine gander

Willy Pogány's Mother Goose

WITHDRAWN

thomas nelson & sons · new-york

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MOT

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mother goose had a house,
'twas built in a wood,
where an owl at the door
for a sentinel stood.

she had a son jack,
a plain-looking lad;
he was not very good
nor yet very bad.

she sent him to market
a live goose he bought;
"here, mother" says he,
"it won't go for nought."

jack's goose and the gander
grew very fond;
they'd both eat together
or swim in one pond.

jack found, one fine morning,
as I have been told,
his goose had laid him
an egg of pure gold.

jack rode to his mother
the news for to tell;
she called him a good boy,
and said it was well.

jack sold his gold egg
to a rascal named hugh
who cheated him out of
the half of his due.

then jack went a-courting
a lady so gay,
as fair as the lily
and sweet as the may.

then hugh and the squire
came behind his back,
and began to belabor
the sides of poor jack.

and then the gold egg
was thrown in the sea,
when jack he jumped in
and got it presently.

then old mother goose
that instant came in,
and turned her son jack
into famed harlequin.

she then with her wand
touched the lady so fine,
and turned her at once
into sweet columbine.

hugh got the goose,
which he vowed he would kill,
resolving at once
his pockets to fill.

jack's mother came in
and caught the goose soon,
and mounting its back,
flew up to the moon.

there was a little man

there was a little man
and he had a little gun
and his bullets were made
of lead, lead, lead.

he went to the brook
and saw a little duck
and he shot it right through
the head, head, head.

he carried it home,
to his old wife joan,
and bid her a fire
to make, make, make,

to roast the little duck,
he had shot in the brook,
and he'd go and fetch her
the drake, drake, drake.

mary had a little lamb

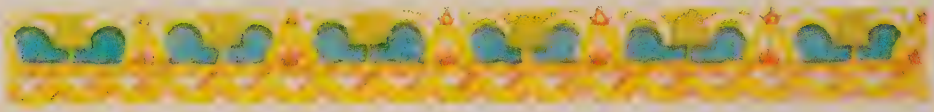
mary had a little lamb,
its fleece was white as snow;
and everywhere that mary went
the lamb was sure to go.

it followed her to school one day-
it was against the rule -
and made the children laugh and play
to see a lamb at school.

and so the teacher turned him out,
but still he lingered near,
and waited patiently about
till mary did appear.

and then he ran to her, and laid
his head upon her arm,
as if he said, "I'm not afraid,
you'll shield me from all harm."

"what makes the lamb love mary so?"
the eager children cry.
"why, mary loves the lamb, you know,"
the teacher did reply.



little boy blue, come blow
your horn,
the sheep's in the meadow,
the cow's in the corn;
where's the little boy that
looks after the sheep ?
he's under the haystack,
fast asleep.
go wake him, go wake him.
oh ! no, not I;
for if I wake him, he'll
certainly cry.

little boy blue
Willy Pogany

handy spandy, jack-a-dandy,
loved plum-cake and sugar candy.
he bought some at a grocer's shop,
and then he came out hop, hop, hop.

here am I,
little jumping joan;
when nobody's with me
I'm always alone.

yankee doodle

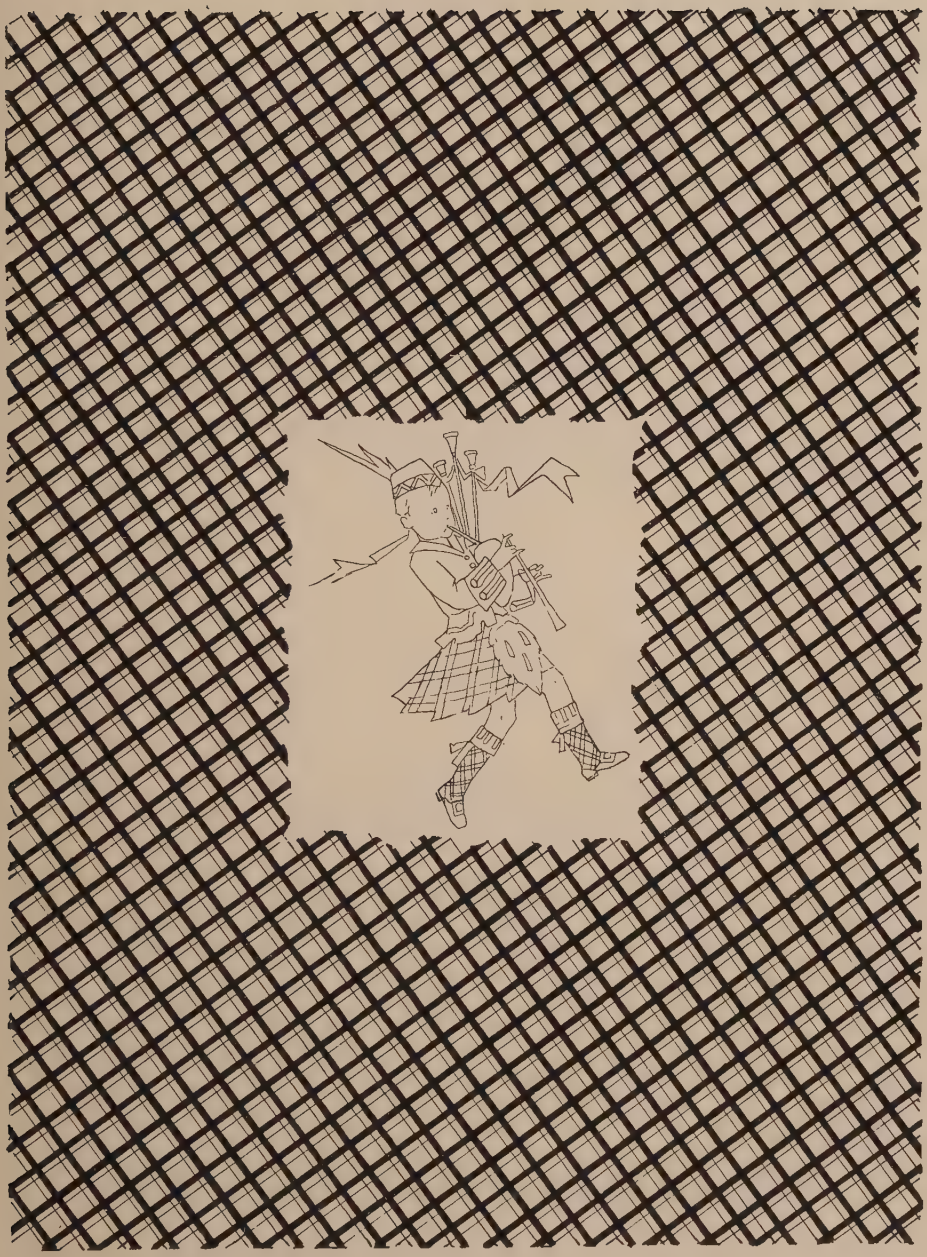
yankee doodle went to town,
upon a little pony;
he stuck a feather in his hat,
and called it macaroni.

hey, diddle dinketty

hey diddle, dinketty, pompetty, pet,
the merchants of london they wear scarlet.
silk in the collar, and gold in the hem,
so merrily march the merchantmen.

a little cock sparrow
sat on a tree,
looking as happy
as happy could be,
till a boy came by
with his bow and arrow,
says he, I will shoot
the little cock sparrow.

his body will make me
a nice little stew,
and his giblets will make me
a nice pie, too.
says the little cock sparrow,
I'll be shot if I stay,
so he clapped his wings
and flew away.



tom he was a piper's
son,
he learned to play when
he was young,
but all the tunes that
he could play
was "over the hills
and far away".

tom, he was a pipers son

tom he was
a piper's son,
he learned to play
when he was young,
but all the tunes
that he could play
was "over the hills
and far away."

now tom with his pipe
made such a noise
that he pleased both
the girls and boys,
and they all stopped
to hear him play
"over the hills
and far away."

tom with his pipe
did play with such skill,
that those who heard him
could never keep still;
whenever they heard him
they began to dance,
even pigs on their hind legs
would after him prance.

as dolly was milking
her cow one day,
tom took out his pipe
and began to play;
so doll and the cow
danced "the cheshire round",
till the pail was broke,
and the milk ran on the ground.

he met old dame trot
with a basket of eggs;
he used his pipe,
and she used her legs.
she danced about
till the eggs were all broke;
she began to fret,
but he laughed at the joke.

he saw a cross fellow
was beating an ass,
heavy laden with pots,
pans, dishes, and glass;
he took out his pipe
and played them a tune,
and the jackass's load
was lightened full soon.

little tom tucker,
sings for his supper;
what shall he eat?
white bread and butter;
how will he cut it
without e'er a knife?
how will he be married
without e'er a wife?

little tom tucker · sang for his supper

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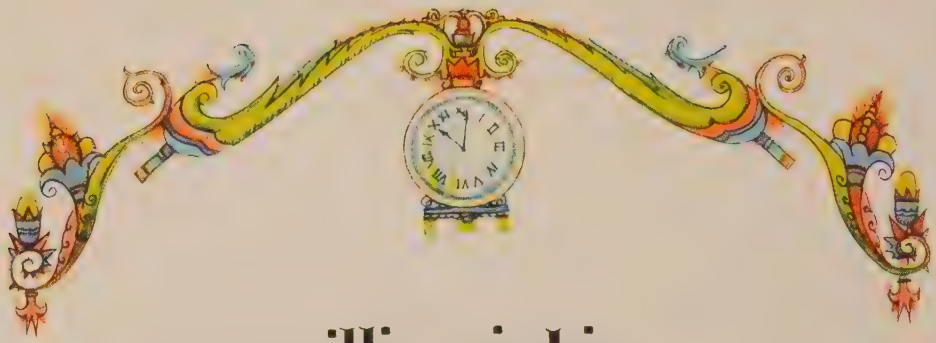


wee willie winkie
runs through the town,
upstairs and downstairs,
in his night-gown.
tapping at the window,
crying at the lock,
"are the babies in their bed?
for it's now ten o'clock".

wee willie winkie

the ten little nigger boys

ten little nigger boys went out to dine;
one choked his little self, and then there were nine.

nine little nigger boys sat up very late;
one overslept himself, and then there were eight.

eight little nigger boys travelling in devon;
one said he'd stay there, and then there were seven.

seven little nigger boys chopping up sticks;
one chopped himself in halves, and then there were six.

six little nigger boys playing with a hive;

a bumble bee stung one, and then there were five.

five little nigger boys going in for law;
one got in chancery, and then there were four.

four little nigger boys going out to sea;
a red herring swallowed one, and then there were three.

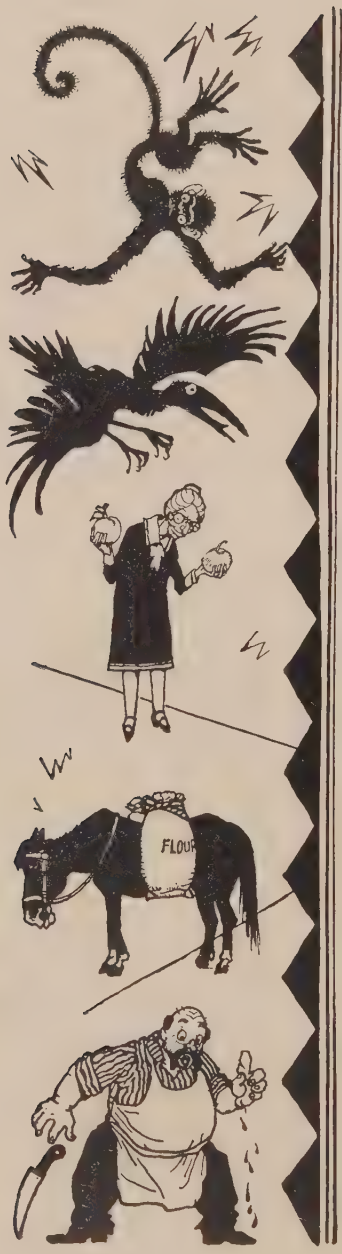
three little nigger boys walking in the zoo;
the big bear hugged one, and then there were two.

two little nigger boys sitting in the sun;
one got frizzled up, and then there was one.

one little nigger boy living all alone;
he got married, and then there was none.

I had a little pony, his name was dapple-gray;
I lent him to a lady, to ride a mile away;
she whipped him, she slashed him, she rode him through the mire;
I would not lend my pony more for all the lady's hire.

ride a cock-horse to banbury cross,
to see a fine lady on a white horse;
rings on her fingers, and rings on her toes.
she shall have music wherever she goes.



there was a monkey
climbed up a tree;
when he fell down,
then down fell he.

there was a crow
sat on a stone;
when he was gone
then there was none.

there was an old wife
did eat an apple;
when she'd eaten two,
she'd eaten a couple.

there was a horse
going to the mill;
when he went on,
he stood not still.

there was a butcher
cut his thumb,

when it did bleed,
then blood did come.

there was a lackey
ran a race;
when he ran fast,
he ran apace.

there was a cobbler
clouting shoon;
when they were mended,
they were done.

there was a chandler
making candles;
when he them stripped,
he did them handle.

there was a navy
went into spain;
when it returned,
it came again.

there was an old woman
who lived in a shoe,
she had so many children
she didn't know what to do;
she gave them some broth
without any bread,
and whipped them all soundly,
and sent them to bed.

there was an old woman
who lived in a shoe

the giant jim, great giant grim,
wears a hat without a brim,
weighs a ton, and wears a blouse,
and trembles when he meets a mouse.

a frog he would a-wooing go,
heigho, says rowley,
whether his mother would let him or no
with a rowley powley, gammon and spinach.
heigho, says anthony rowley!

so off he set with his opera hat,
heigho, says rowley,
and on the road he met a rat.
with a rowley powley,
gammon and spinach.
heigho, says anthony rowley!

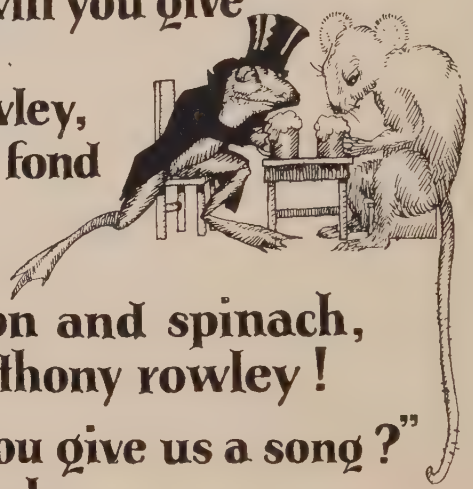
"pray, mr. rat, will you go with me,"
heigho, says rowley,
"kind mrs. mousey for to see ?"
with a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley !

when they came to the door of mousey's hall,
heigho, says rowley,
they gave a loud knock and they gave a loud call.
with a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley !

"pray, mrs. mouse, are you within ?"
heigho, says rowley,
"oh, yes. kind sirs, I'm sitting to spin".

with a rowley powley,
gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley!

"pray, mrs. mouse, will you give
us some beer?"
heigho, says rowley,
"for froggy and I are fond
of good cheer."
with a rowley
powley, gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley!



"pray, mr. frog, will you give us a song?"
heigho, says rowley,
"but let it be something that's not very long."
with a rowley powley,
gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley!

but while they were all
a merry-making,
heigho, says rowley,

a cat and her kittens came tumbling in.
with a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley!

the cat she seized the rat by the crown,
heigho, says rowley,
the kittens they pulled the little mouse down,
with a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley!

this put mr. frog in a terrible fright,
heigho, says rowley,
he took up his hat, and wished them good-night,
with a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley!

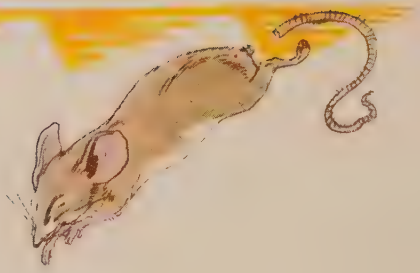
as froggy was crossing over a brook,
heigho, says rowley,
a lily-white duck came and gobbled him up,
with a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,
heigho, says anthony rowley!

there
was
a crooked
man
Willy Pogany

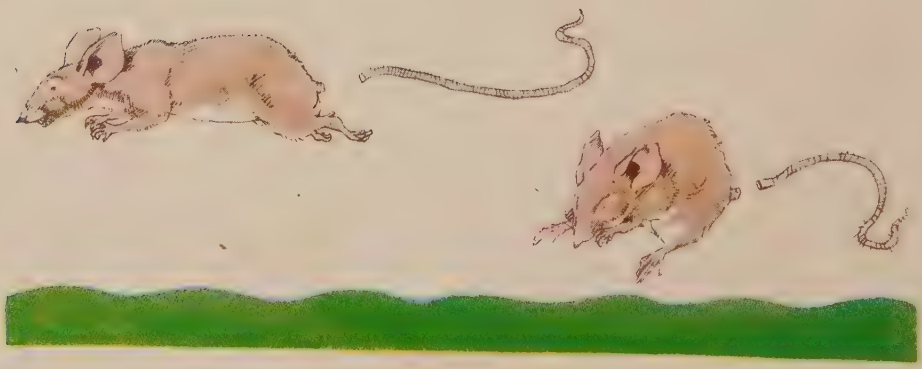
there was a crooked man,
and he went a crooked mile,
he found a crooked sixpence
against a crooked stile;
he bought a crooked cat,
which caught a crooked mouse,
and they all lived together
in a little crooked house.

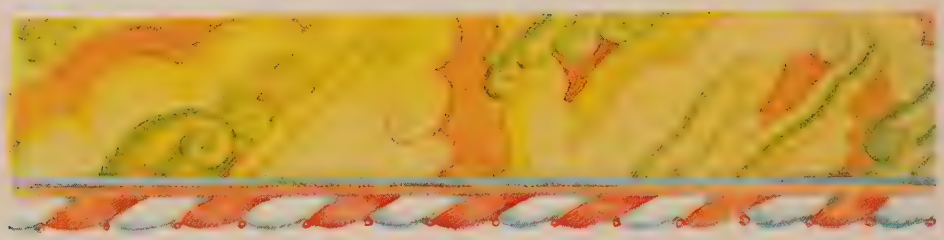
there was an owl
lived in an oak,
wisky, wasky, weedle;
and every word
he ever spoke,
was fiddle, faddle, feedle.

a gunner chanced
to come that way,
wisky, wasky, weedle;
says he, "I'll shoot you,
silly bird."
fiddle, faddle, feedle.



Three blind mice,
see how they run!
They all ran after
the farmer's wife,
who cut off their tails
with the carving-knife,
did you ever see such a thing
in your life?
as three blind mice.

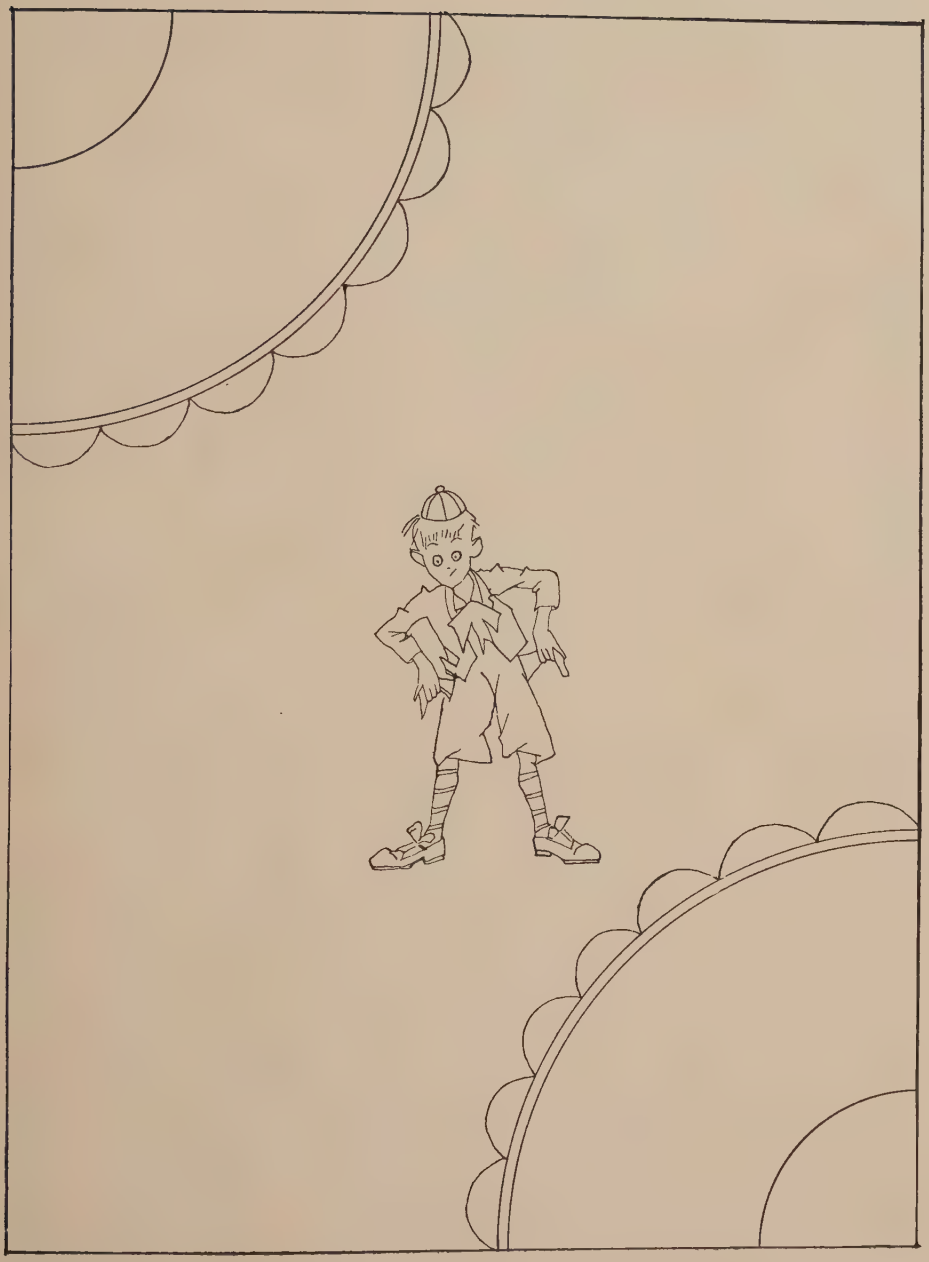




curly locks! curly locks!
wilt thou be mine?
thou shalt not wash dishes,
nor yet feed the swine;
but sit on a cushion
and sew a fine seam,
and feed upon strawberries,
sugar, and cream.

curly
locks
Willy Pogany.

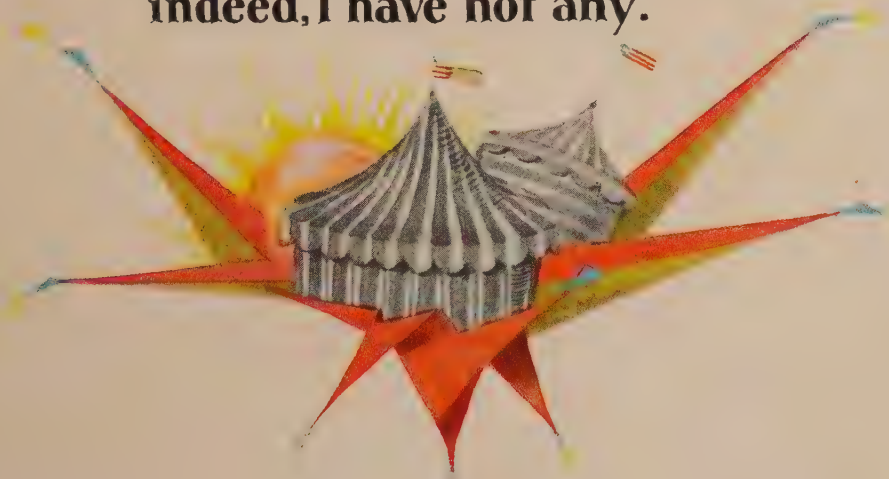
whoop! little jerry figg
has got a guinea pig;
I wonder where he bought it!
and jerry figg has taught it
to wear a purple wig,
and dance an irish jig.



simple simon
Pie 2
5¢
Willy Pogany

simple simon met a pieman
going to the fair;
says simple simon to the pieman,
"let me taste your ware".

says the pieman to simple simon,
"show me first your penny;"
says simple simon to the pieman,
"indeed, I have not any."



he went to catch a dickey-bird,
and thought he could not fail,
because he'd got a little salt
to put upon its tail.

he went to shoot a wild duck,
but wild duck flew away;
says simon, "I can't hit him,
because he will not stay."

he went to slide upon the ice,
before the ice would bear;
then he plunged in above his knees,
which made poor simon stare.

simple simon went to look
if plums grew on a thistle;
he pricked his finger very much,
which made poor simon whistle.

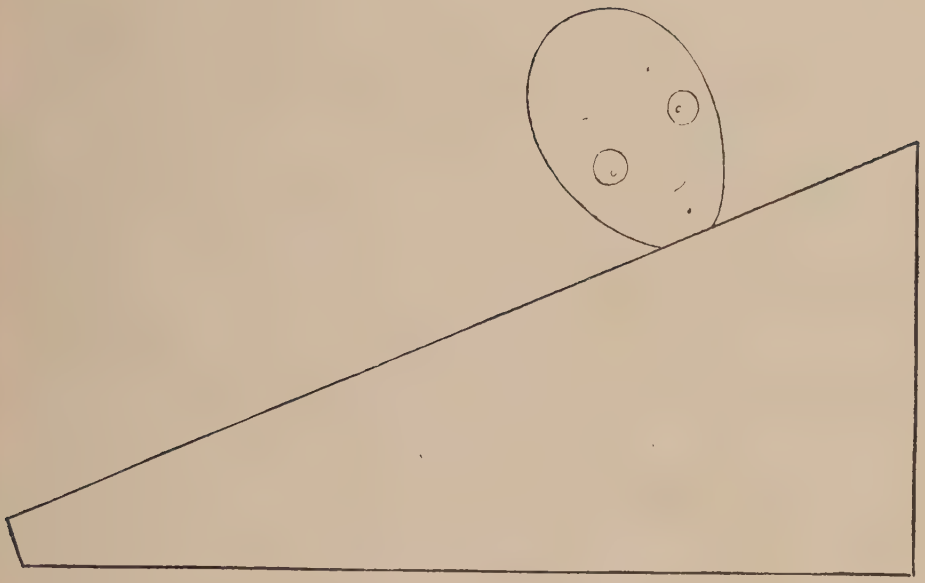
simple simon went a-fishing
for to catch a whale;
all the water he had got,
was in his mother's pail.

he went for water in a sieve,
but soon it all ran through;
and now poor simple simon
bids you all adieu.

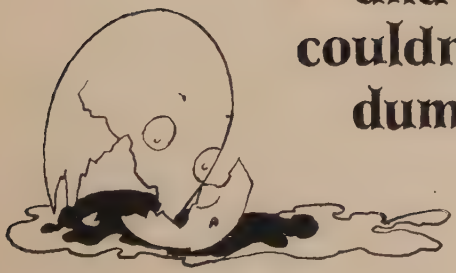
little jack horner
sat in a corner,
eating of christmas pie;
he put in his thumb,
and pulled out a plum,
and cried, "what a
good boy am I!"

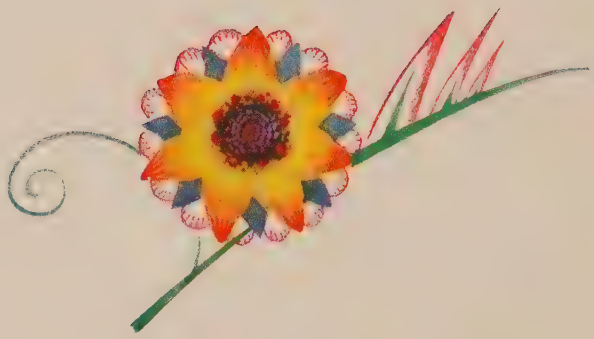
little miss muffet,
she sat on a tuffet,
eating of curds and whey;
there came a big spider,
and sat down beside her,
and frightened
miss muffet away.

pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
where have you been ?
I've been to london
to look at the queen.
pussy-cat, pussy-cat,
what did you there ?
I frightened a little mouse
under the chair.



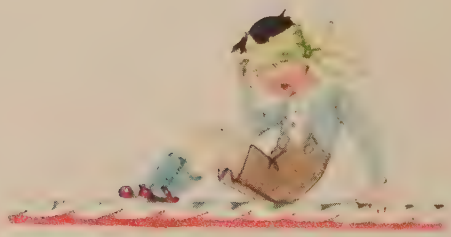
humpty dumpty
sat on a wall,
humpty dumpty
had a great fall,
all the king's horses
and all the king's men
couldn't put humpty
dumpty together again.





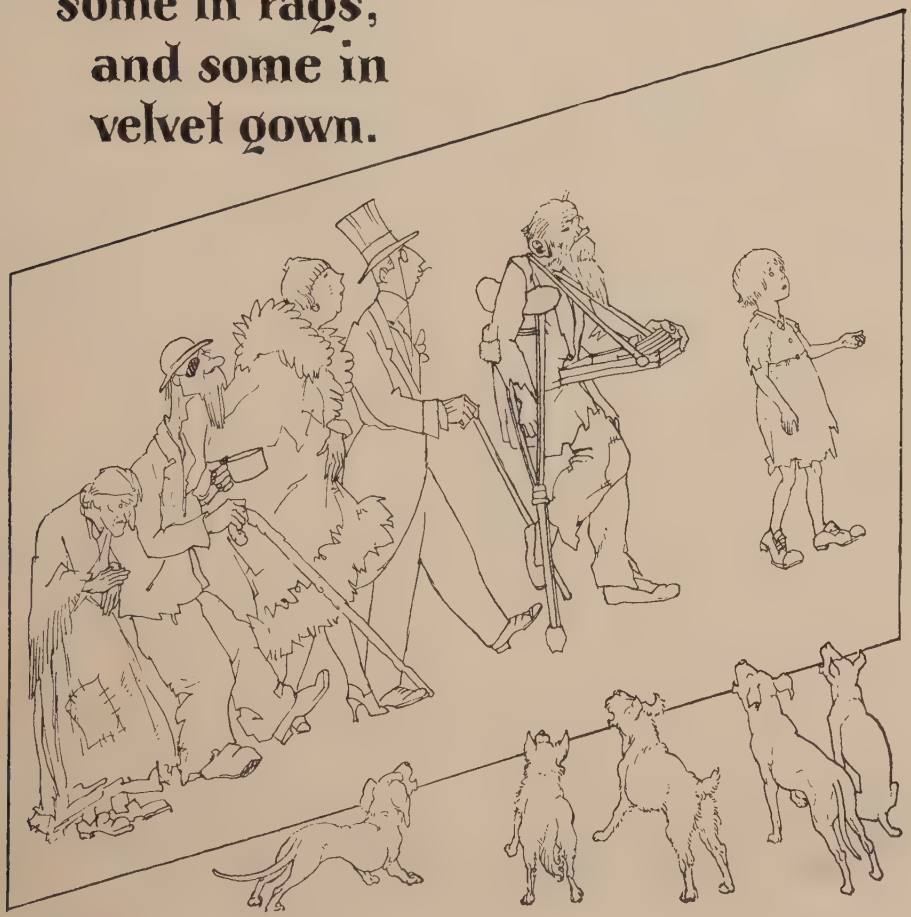
jack and jill went up the hill
to fetch a pail of water;
jack fell down and broke his crown,
and jill came tumbling after.

up jack got and home did trot
as fast as he could caper;
and got his mother to plaster his nob,
with vinegar and brown paper.



jack and jill

hark! hark!
the dogs do bark,
beggars are coming to town;
some in jags,
some in rags,
and some in
velvet gown.



nixie,
dixie,
hickory bow,
thirteen
dutchmen
in a row;
two corporals
hold a piece
of twine,
to help the
dutchmen
form a line.

this is the house that jack built.

this is the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

this is the rat,
that ate the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

this is the cat,
that killed the rat,
that ate the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

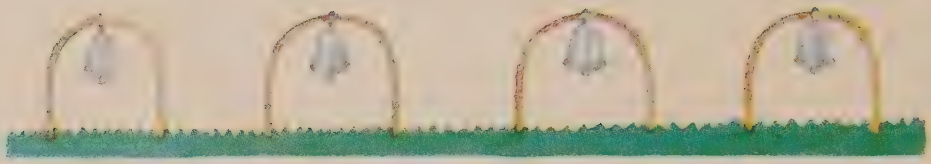
this is the dog,
that worried the cat,
that killed the rat,
that ate the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

this is the cow
with the crumpled horn,
that tossed the dog,
that worried the cat,
that killed the rat,
that ate the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

this is the maiden all forlorn,
that milked the cow
with the crumpled horn,
that tossed the dog,
that worried the cat,
that killed the rat,
that ate the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

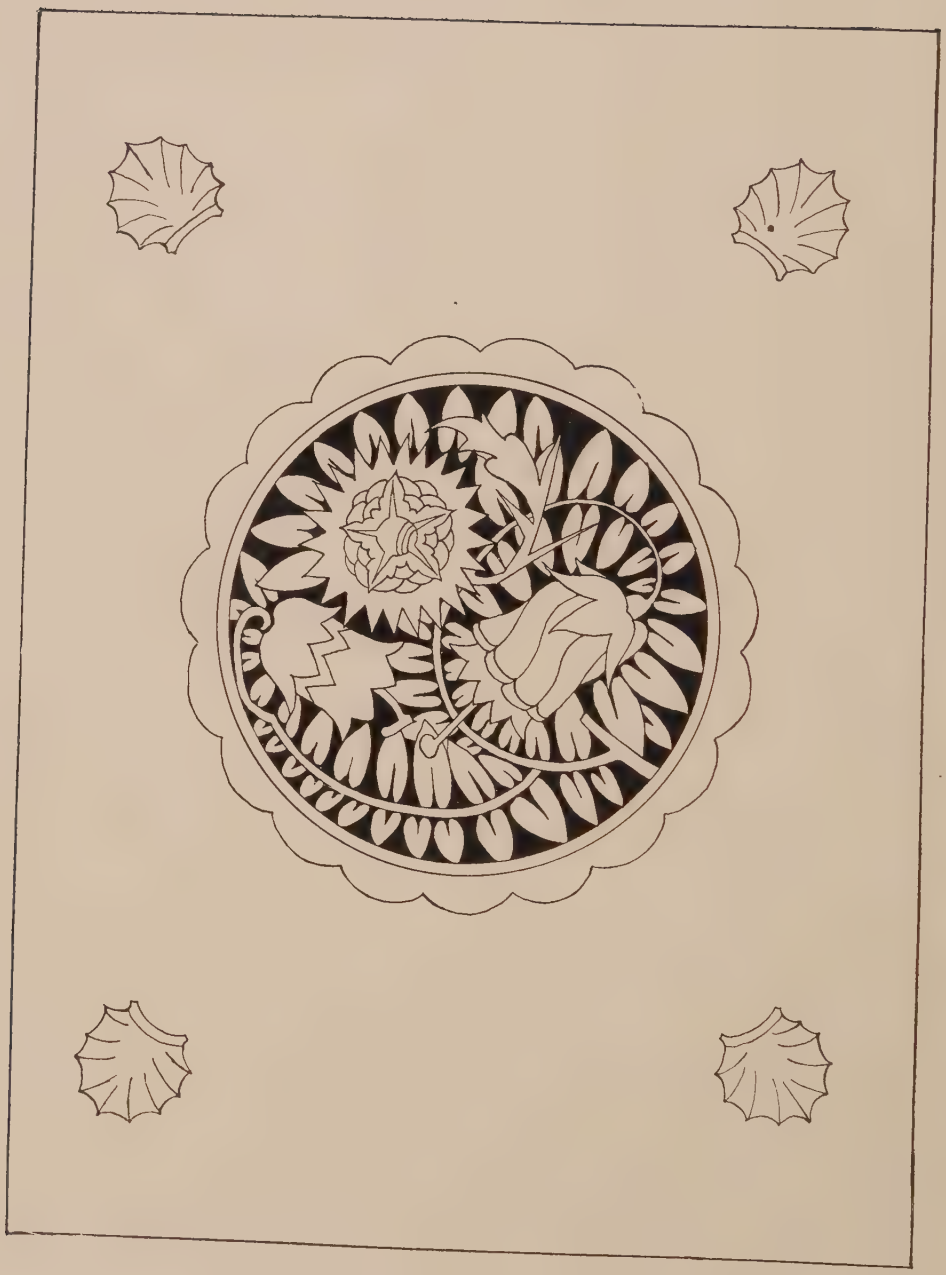
this is the man all tattered and torn,
that kissed the maiden all forlorn,
that milked the cow
with the crumpled horn,
that tossed the dog,
that worried the cat,
that killed the rat,
that ate the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

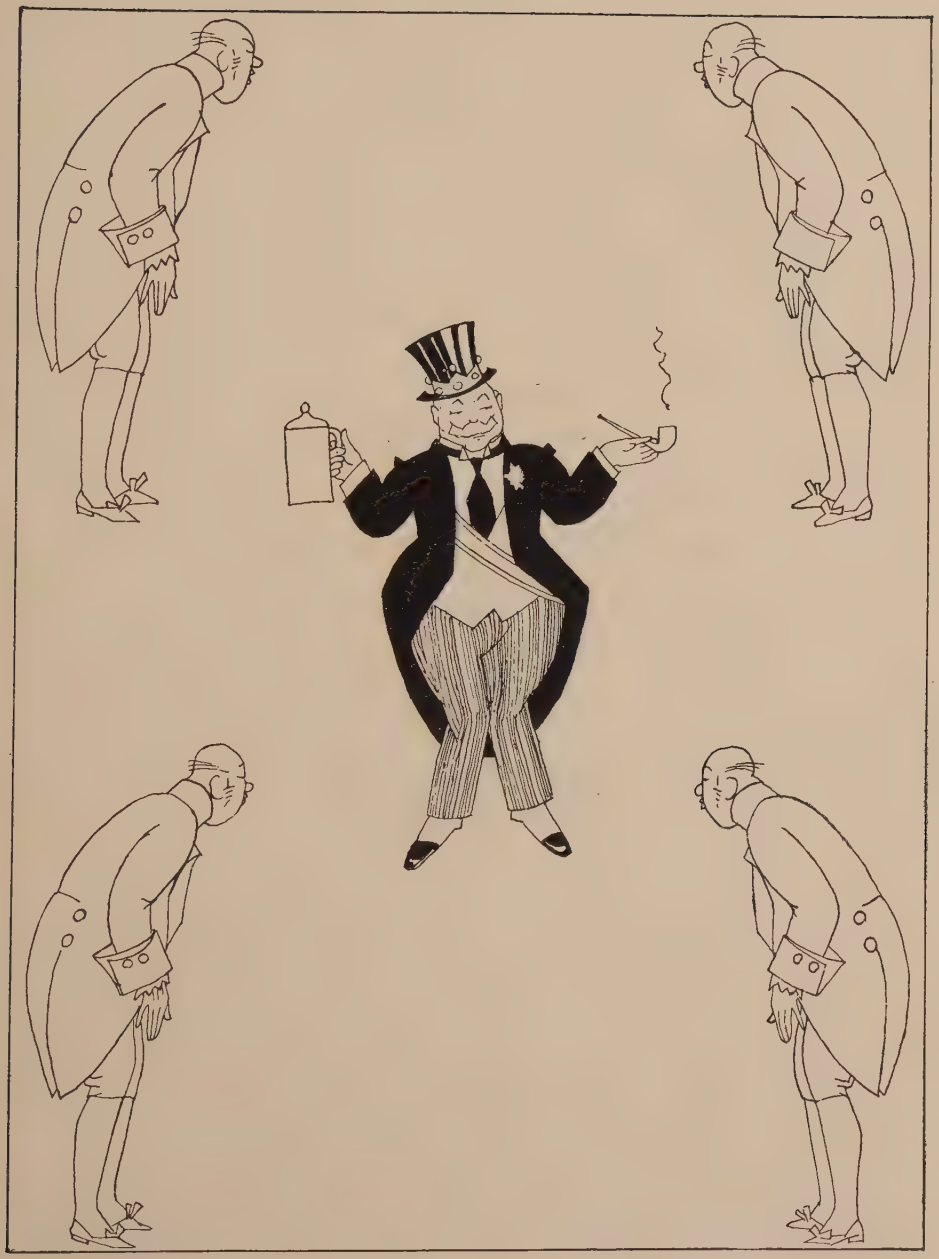
this is the priest all shaven and shorn,
that married the man
all tattered and torn,
that kissed the maiden all forlorn,
that milked the cow
with the crumpled horn,
that tossed the dog,
that worried the cat,
that killed the rat, that ate the malt
that lay in the house
that jack built.

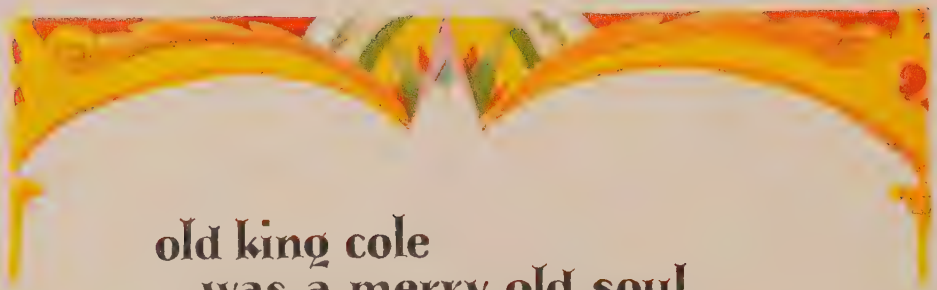


mary, mary,
quite contrary,
how does your
garden grow ?
silver bells
and cockle-shells
and pretty maids
all in a row

mary mary quite contrary
WILLY POGANY







old king cole
was a merry old soul,
and a merry old soul was he;
he called for his pipe,
and he called for his bowl,
and he called
for his fiddlers three.
every fiddler he had a fiddle,
and a very fine fiddle had he;
twee, tweedle-dee,
tweedle-dee went the fiddlers
oh, there's none so rare
as can compare
with king cole
and his fiddlers three!

WILLY POGANY

four and twenty tailors
went to kill a snail,
but the best man
amongst them
durst not touch her tail.

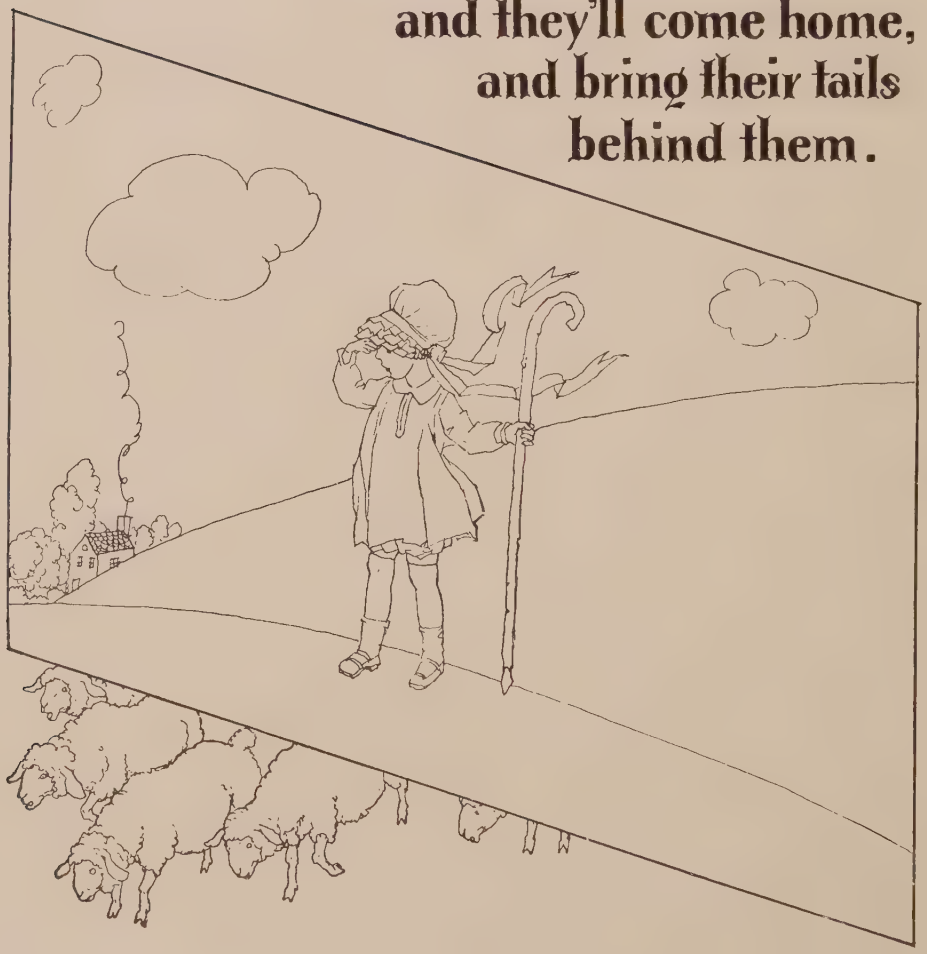
she put out her horns
like a little kyloe cow,
run, tailors, run, or she'll
kill you all e'en now.

fiddle de dee, fiddle de dee,
the fly has married the bumble bee;
says the fly, says she, "will you
marry me,
and live with me, sweet bumble bee?"

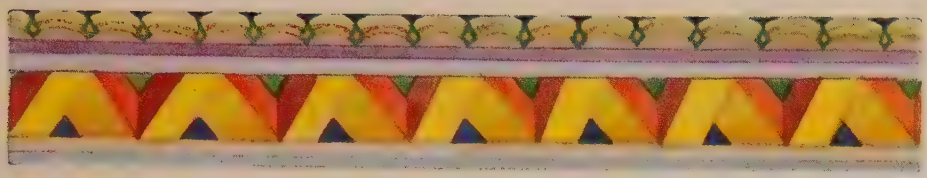
says the bee, says she, "I'll live
under your wing,
and you'll never know that I
carry a sting."

baa, baa, black sheep,
have you any wool ?
yes, sir; yes, sir —
three bags full;
one for the master,
one for the dame,
one for the little boy
who lives in our lane.

little bo-peep has lost her sheep
and can't tell where
to find them;
leave them alone
and they'll come home,
and bring their tails
behind them.



where are you going to, my pretty maid ?
Willy Pogany.



"where are you going to,
my pretty maid ?"
"I'm going a-milking, sir," she said.
"may I go with you,
my pretty maid ?"
"you're kindly welcome, sir," she said.
"what is your father,
my pretty maid ?"
"my father's a farmer, sir," she said.
"what is your fortune,
my pretty maid ?"
"my face is my fortune, sir," she said.
"then I won't marry you,
my pretty maid."
"nobody asked you, sir," she said.

bow-wow,
says the dog;

mew, mew,
says the cat;

grunt, grunt,
goes the hog;

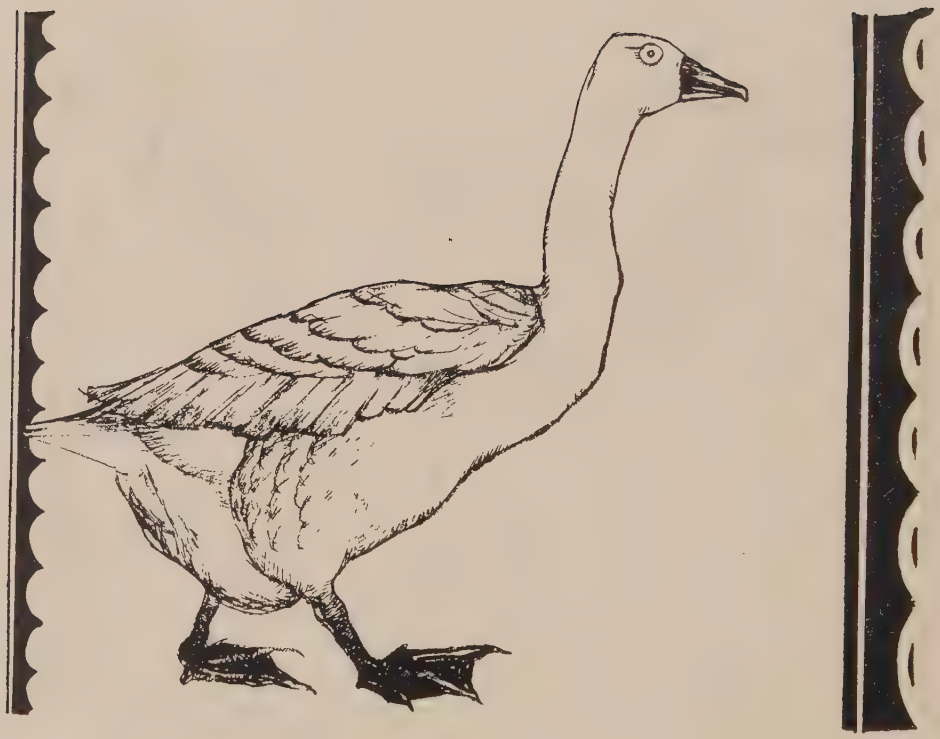
and squeak
goes the rat.

tu-whu,
says the owl;

caw, caw,
says the crow;

quack, quack,
says the duck;

and what sparrows
say you know.



goosey, goosey, gander,
where shall I wander?
upstairs, downstairs,
in my lady's chamber.

hickety pickety, my black hen,
she lays eggs for gentlemen;
sometimes nine,
    and sometimes ten,
hickety pickety, my fat hen.

hey! diddle, diddle,
the cat and the fiddle,
the cow jumped
over the moon;
the little dog laughed
to see such sport;
and the dish ran away
with the spoon.

ding, dong bell,

ding, dong bell,
pussy's in the well!
who put her in?
little johnny green.
who pulled her out?
little tommy stout.
what a naughty boy was that
to drown poor pussy cat,
who never did any harm,
but killed the mice
in his father's barn.

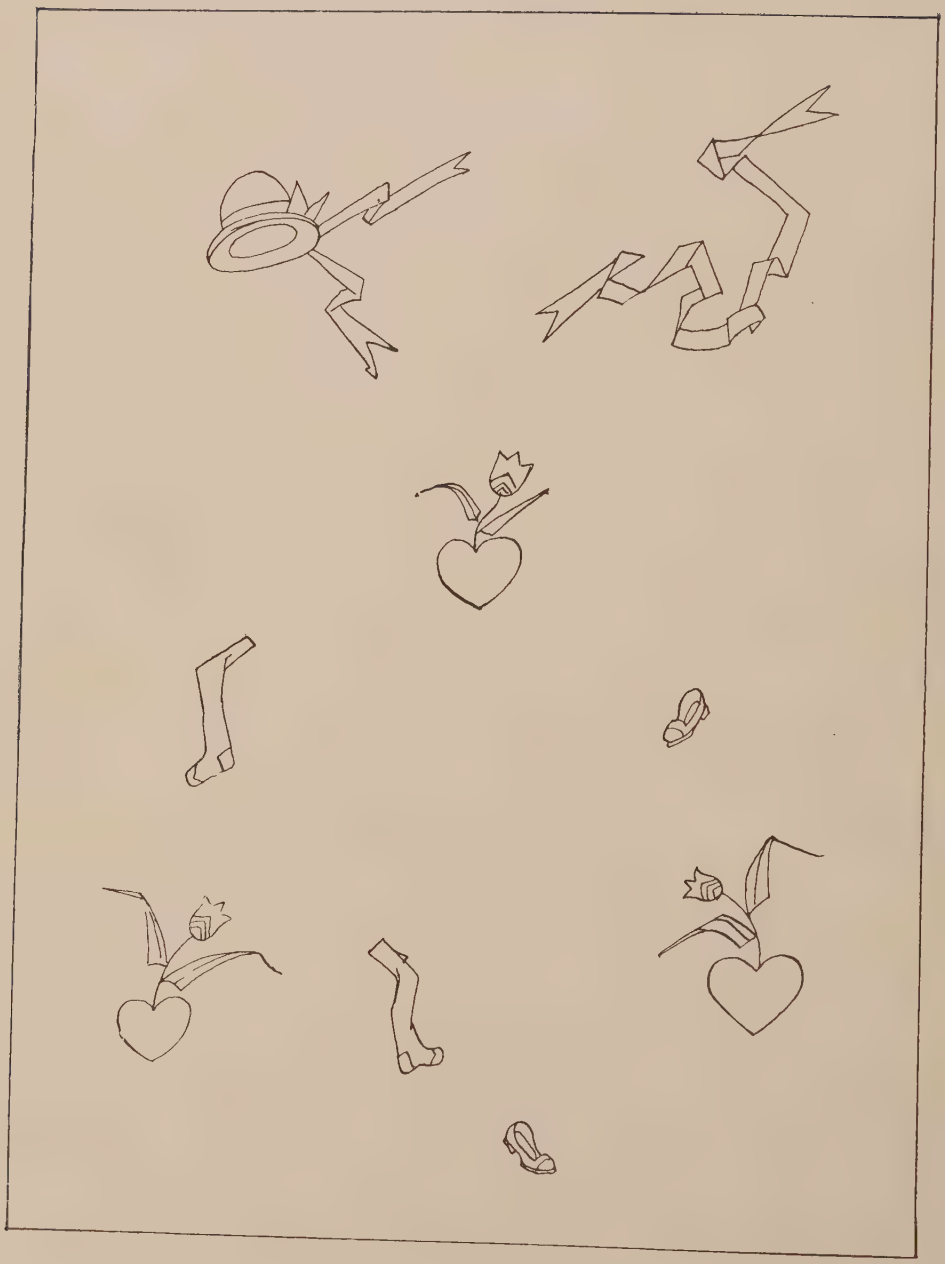
tommy trot, a man of law,
sold his bed
    and lay upon straw:
sold the straw
    and slept on grass
to buy his wife
    a looking-glass.

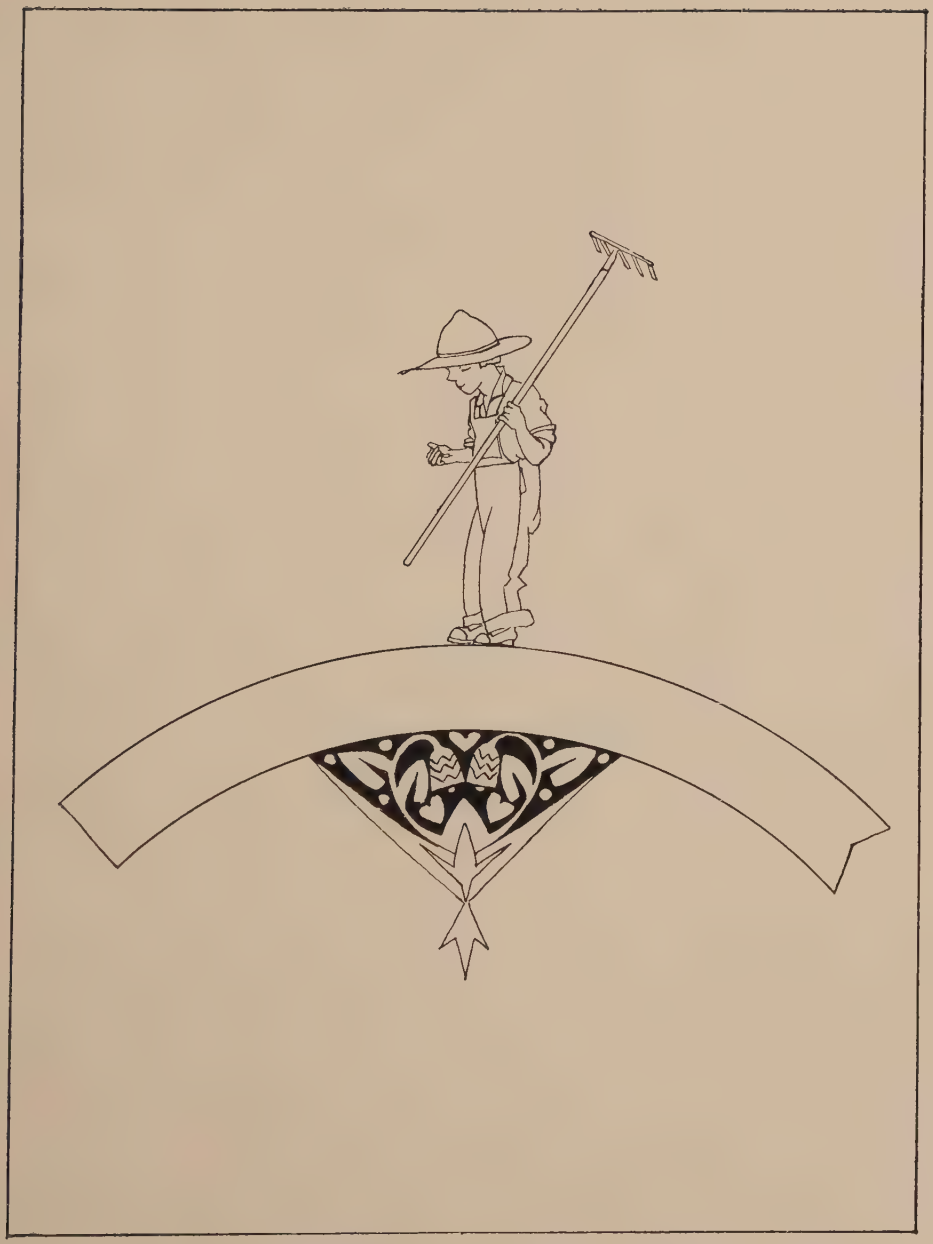
as tommy snooks
and bessy brooks
were walking out on sunday;
says tommy snooks
to bessie brooks:
"will marry me on monday ?"
to-morrow will be monday.

johnny shall have a new bonnet,
and johnny shall go to the fair,
and johnny shall have a new ribbon
to tie up his bonny brown hair.
and why may not I love johnny ?
and why may not johnny love me?
and why may not I love johnny ,
as well as another body ?

and here is a leg for a stocking,
and here is a leg for a shoe,
and here is a kiss for his daddy,
and two for his mammy, I trow.
and why may not I love johnny ?
and why may not johnny love me?
and why may not I love johnny,
as well as another body ?

Willy Pogany.





see-saw, margery daw,
johnny shall have
a new master,
he shall have but a penny
a day,
because he can't work
any faster.

see - saw margery daw
Willy POGANY

deedle, deedle, dumpling,
my son john,
he went to bed
with his stockings on,
one shoe off, and one shoe on,
deedle, deedle, dumpling,
my son john.

elsie marley
is grown so fine,
she won't get up
to serve the swine,
but lies in bed
till eight or nine,
and surely
she does take her time.

little polly flinders
sat among the cinders,
warming her pretty little toes.
her mother came and caught her,
and whipped her little daughter,
for spoiling her nice new clothes.

little polly flinders
willy Pogany.

old mother hubbard
went to the cupboard,
to get her poor dog a bone;
but when she came there,
the cupboard was bare,
and so the poor dog had none.

she went to the baker's
to buy him some bread;
but when she came back,
the poor dog was dead.

she went to the joiner's
to buy him a coffin;
but when she came back,
the poor dog was laughing.

she took a clean dish
to get him some tripe;
but when she came back,
he was smoking his pipe.

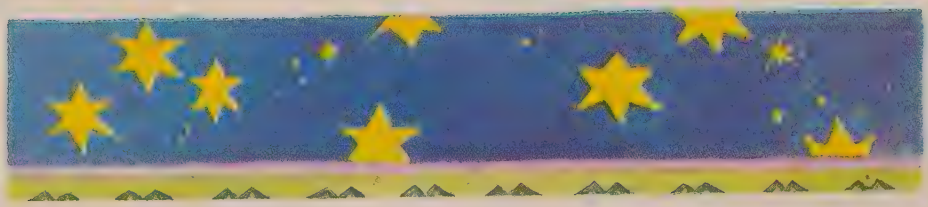
she went to the tavern
for white wine and red;
but when she came back
the dog stood on his head.

she went to the barber's
to buy him a wig;
but when she came back,
he was dancing a jig.

she went to the fruiterer's
to buy him some fruit;
but when she came back,
he was playing the flute.

she went to the tailor's
to buy him a coat;
but when she came back,
he was riding a goat.

the dame made a curtsy,
the dog made a bow;
the dame said, "your servant,"
the dog said, "bow, wow."



There was an old woman who rode on a broom,
with a high gee ho, gee humble;
and she took her old cat behind for a groom,
with a bimble, bamble, bumble.

They travelled along till they came to the sky,
with a high gee ho, gee humble;
but the journey so long made them very hungry,
with a bimble, bamble, bumble.

Says Tom, "I can find nothing here to eat,
with a high gee ho, gee humble;
so let us go back again, I entreat,
with a bimble, bamble, bumble."

the old woman who rode on a broom

the dog will come when he is called,
the cat will walk away;
the monkey's cheek is very bald;
the goat is fond of play.
the parrot is a prate-apace,
yet knows not what he says;
the noble horse will win the race,
or draw you in a chaise
the pig is not a feeder nice,
the squirrel loves a nut;
the wolf would eat you in a trice,
the buzzard's eyes are shut.
the lark sings high up in the air,
the linnet in the tree;
the swan he has a bosom fair,
and who so proud as he?
oh, yes, the peacock is more proud,
because his tail has eyes;
the lion roars so very loud,
he'd fill you with surprise.

the raven's coat is shining black,
or, rather, raven-gray;
the camel's hunch is on his back,
the owl abhors the day.
the sparrow steals the cherry ripe,
the elephant is wise;
the blackbird charms you with his pipe,
the false hyena cries.
the hen guards well her little chicks,
the cow-her hoof is slit;
the beaver builds with mud and sticks,
the lapwing cries "peewit."
the streaked tiger's fond of blood,
the pigeon feeds on peas,
the duck will grovel in the mud,
the mice will eat your cheese.
a lobster's black, when boiled he's red,
the harmless lamb must bleed;
the codfish has a clumsy head,
the goose on grass will feed.

the queen of hearts,
she made some tarts,
all on a summer's day;
the knave of hearts,
he stole the tarts,
and took them right away.

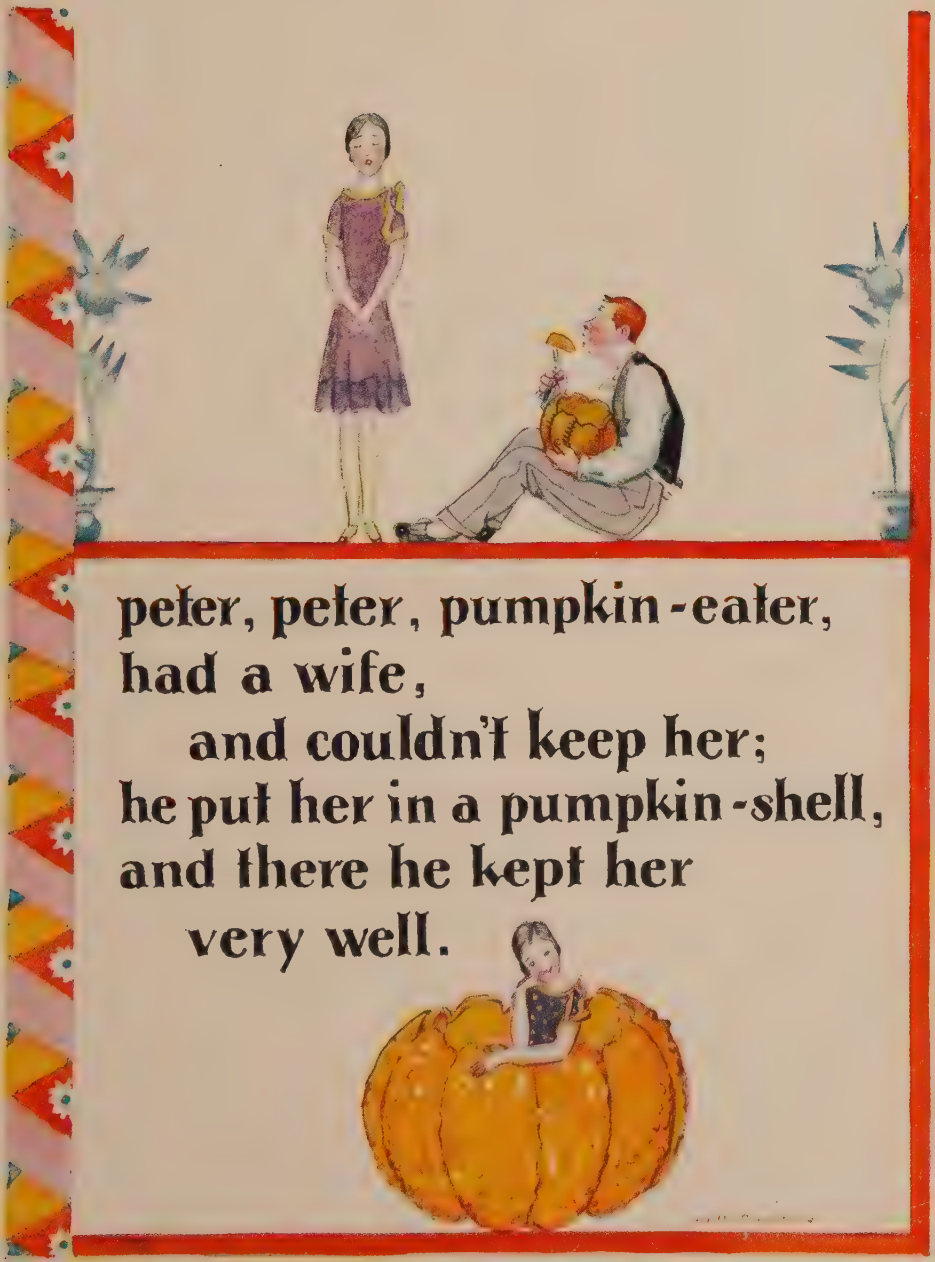
the king of hearts
called for the tarts,
and beat the knave full sore;
the knave of hearts
brought back the tarts,
and vowed he'd steal no more.

little poll parrot
sat in her garret,
eating toast and tea.
a little brown mouse
jumped into the house,
and stole it all away.

cock crows in the morn,
to tell us to rise,
and he who lies late
will never be wise:

for early to bed,
and early to rise,
is the way to be healthy,
wealthy and wise.

georgie porgie, pudding and pie,
kissed the girls
and made them cry.
when the boys
came out to play,
georgie porgie ran away.



peter, peter, pumpkin-eater,
had a wife,
and couldn't keep her;
he put her in a pumpkin-shell,
and there he kept her
very well.

peter piper picked a peck
of pickled peppers;
a peck of pickled peppers
peter piper picked;
if peter piper picked a
peck of pickled peppers,
where's the peck of pickled
peppers peter piper picked
?

little betty blue
lost her holiday shoe;
what can little betty do?
give her another
to match the other,
and then she may
walk in two.

jack
be nimble
and
jack be quick:
and
jack jump over
the candle-stick.

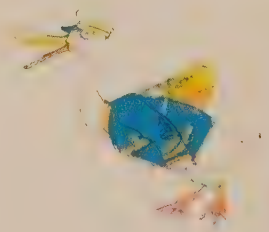
little
nannie etticoat,
in a white petticoat,
the longer she stands
the shorter she grows.
(a candle)

I saw a ship a-sailing,
a-sailing on the sea;
and it was full of pretty things
for baby and for me.

there were comfits in the cabin,
and apples in the hold;
the sails were all of velvet,
and the masts of beaten gold.

the four-and-twenty sailors
that stood between the decks,
were four-and-twenty white mice,
with chains about their necks.

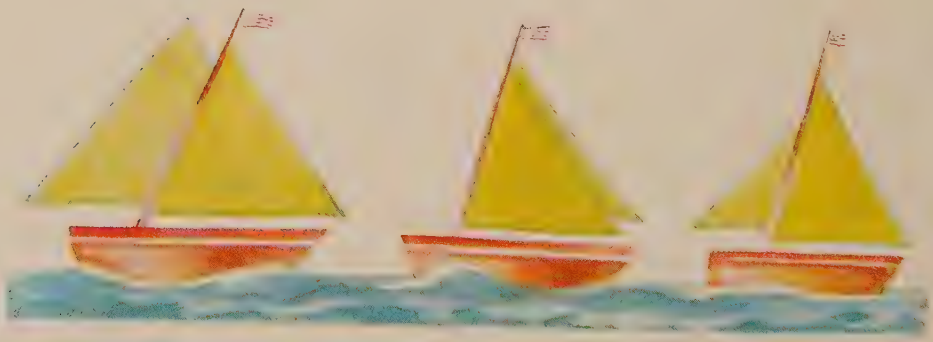
the captain was a duck,
with a packet on his back;
and when the ship began to move,
the captain said, "quack! quack!"



bobbie shaffoe's gone to sea,
silver buckles at his knee;
when he comes back, he'll marry me,
bonny bobbie shaffoe!

bobbie shaffoe has a cow,
black and white about the mow;
open the gates and let her through,
bobbie shaffoe's ain cow!

bobbie shaffoe has a hen,
cockle button, cockle ben,
she lays eggs for gentlemen,
but none for bobbie shaffoe!



bobbie shaftoe's gone to sea
WILLY POGANY

polly, put the kettle on,
polly, put the kettle on,
polly, put the kettle on,
and we'll all have tea.

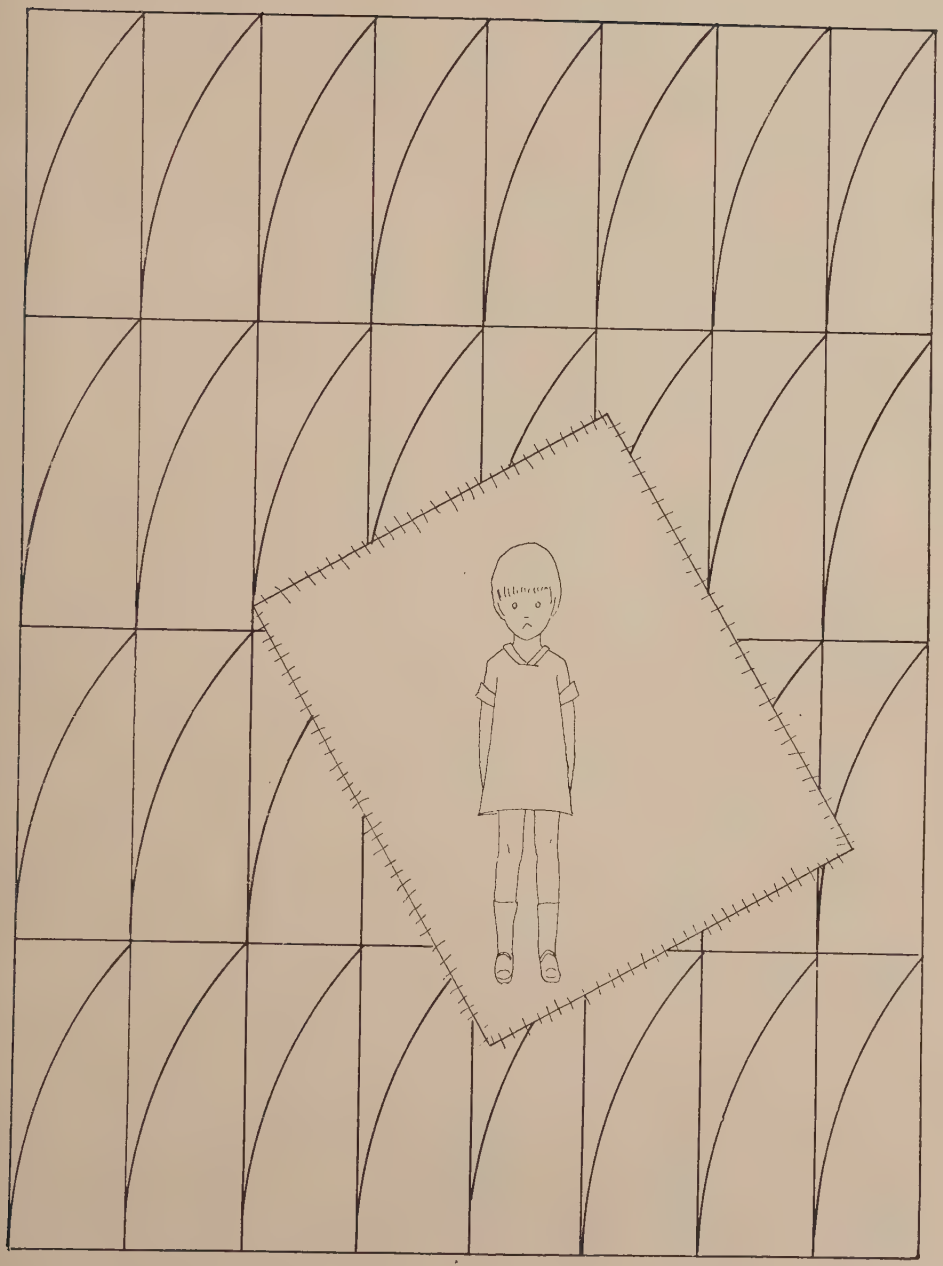
sukey, take it off again,
sukey, take it off again,
sukey, take it off again,
and we'll all run away.

oh, dear! what can the matter be ?
dear, dear! what can the matter be ?
oh, dear! what can the matter be ?
johnnie's so long at the fair.

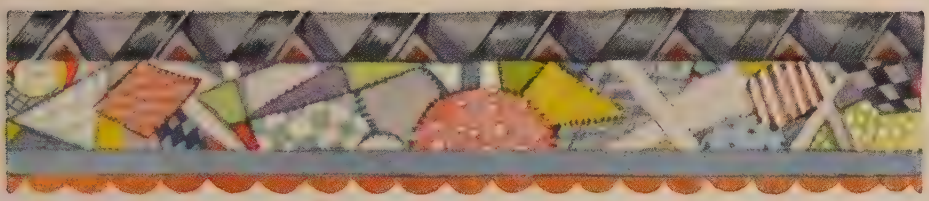
he promised he'd buy me a fairing
should please me,
and then for a kiss, oh! he vowed
he would tease me;
he promised he'd bring me a bunch
of blue ribbons
to tie up my bonnie brown hair.

hush-a-by, baby,
on the tree top,
when the wind blows,
the cradle will rock,
when the bough bends,
the cradle will fall,
down will come baby,
bough, cradle, and all.

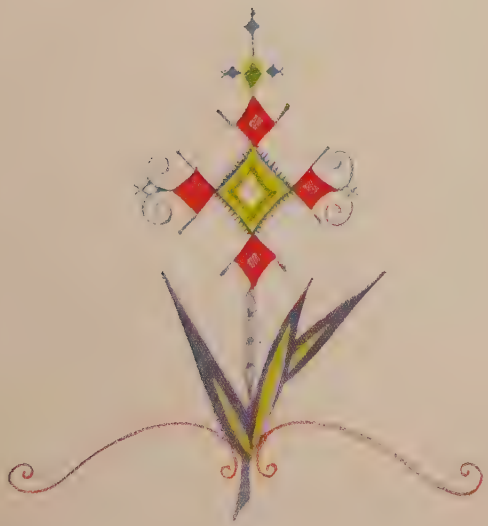
hush - a - by, baby



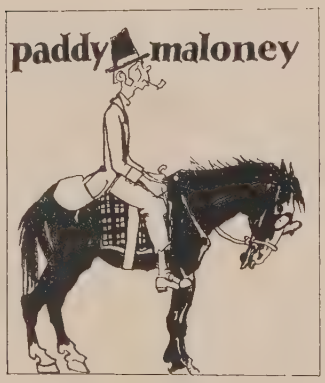
crosspatch



cross-patch
draw the latch,
sit by the fire and spin;
take a cup,
and drink it up,
then call your neighbors in.



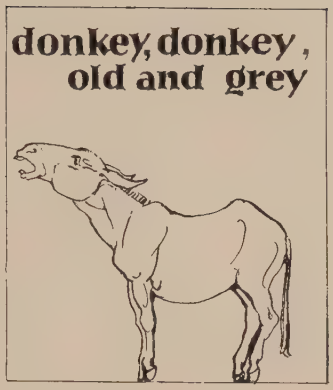
jack sprat to live pretty,
now bought him a pig;
it was not very little,
it was not very big.



paddy maloney
had a black pony
as blind as a pony could be;
says paddy, 'tis bad,
but I'll mend it, my lad,
spectacles sure'll make him see!

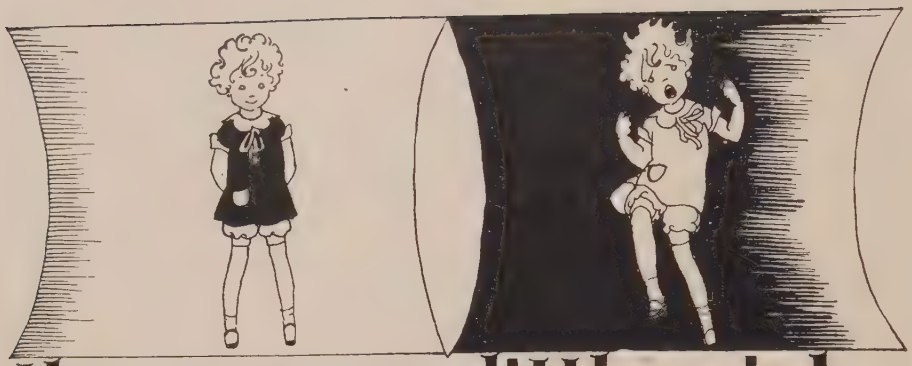
little tim sprat
had a pet rat,
in a tin cage with a wheel.
said little tim sprat,
each day to his rat:
if hungry, my dear, you must squeal.

donkey, donkey, old and gray,
ope your mouth and gently bray;
lift your ears and blow your horn,
to wake the world this sleepy morn.



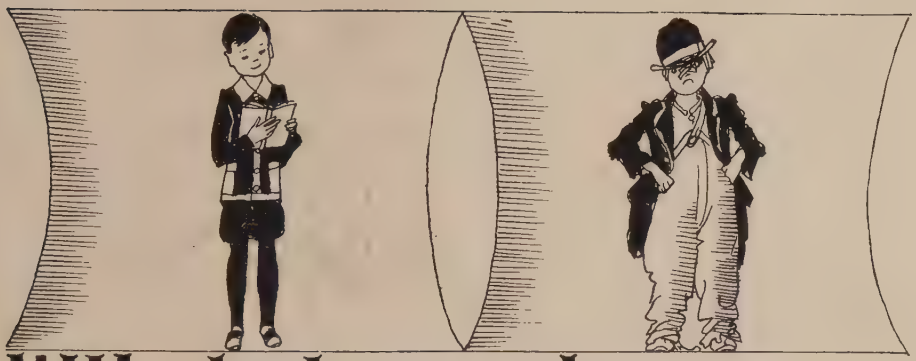
little blue ben, that lives in the glen,
keeps a blue cat, and one blue hen,
which laid of blue eggs a score and ten.
where shall I find the little blue hen?

little belle bond,
that lives by the pond;
has two little goldfish
of which she is fond;
little belle bond,
the beautiful blond.



there was a little girl

there was a little girl, and
she had a little curl
right in the middle of her
forehead.
when she was good, she
was very, very good,
but when she was bad, she
was horrid.



little bob snooks

little bobby snooks was
fond of his books,
and loved by his usher and
master;
but naughty jack spry, he
got a black eye,
and carried his nose in a
plaster.

poor old robinson crusoe!
poor old robinson crusoe!
they made him a coat
of an old nanny-goat,
I wonder how they could do so!
with a ring-a-ting-a-tang,
and a-ting-a-tang,
poor old robinson crusoe!

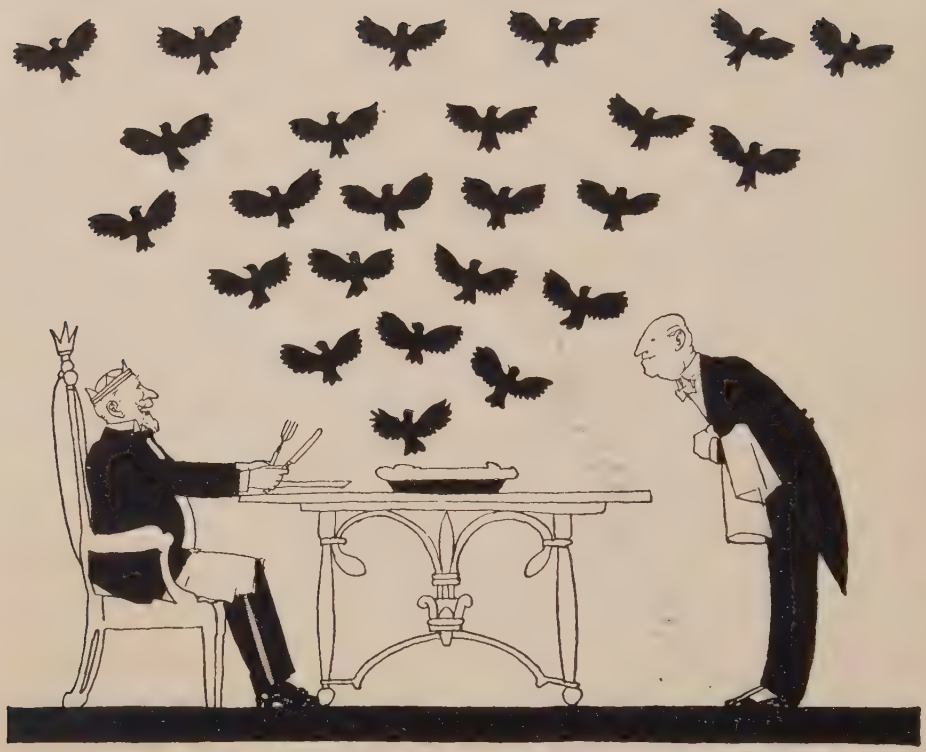
peter white
will ne'er go right,
would you know
the reason why ?
he follows his nose
wherever he goes,
and that stands all awry.

little tee wee,
he went to sea
in an open boat;
and while afloat
the little boat bended,
and my story's ended.

three wise men of gotham
went to sea in a bowl;
and if the bowl
had been stronger
my story would
have been longer.

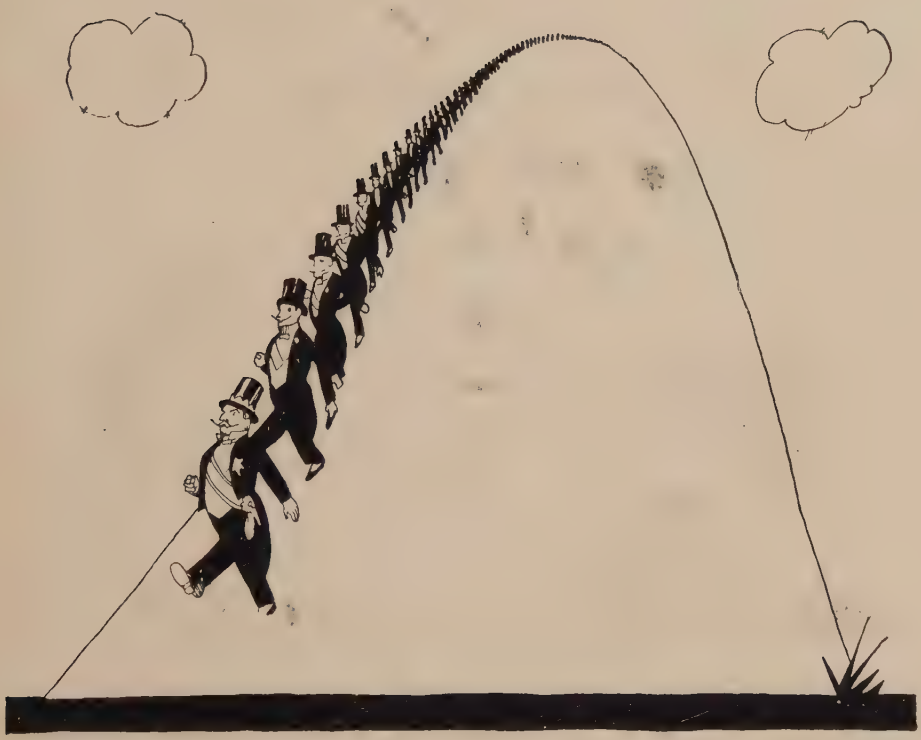
one, two, three, four, five.
I caught a fish alive.
why did you let it go?
because it bit my finger so.

one, two,
buckle my shoe;
three, four,
shut the door;
five, six,
pick up sticks;
seven, eight,
lay them straight;
nine, ten,
a good fat hen;
eleven, twelve,
dig and delve?
thirteen, fourteen,
maids a-courting;
fifteen, sixteen,
maids a-kissing;
seventeen, eighteen,
maids a-waiting.
nineteen, twenty,
my plate's empty.

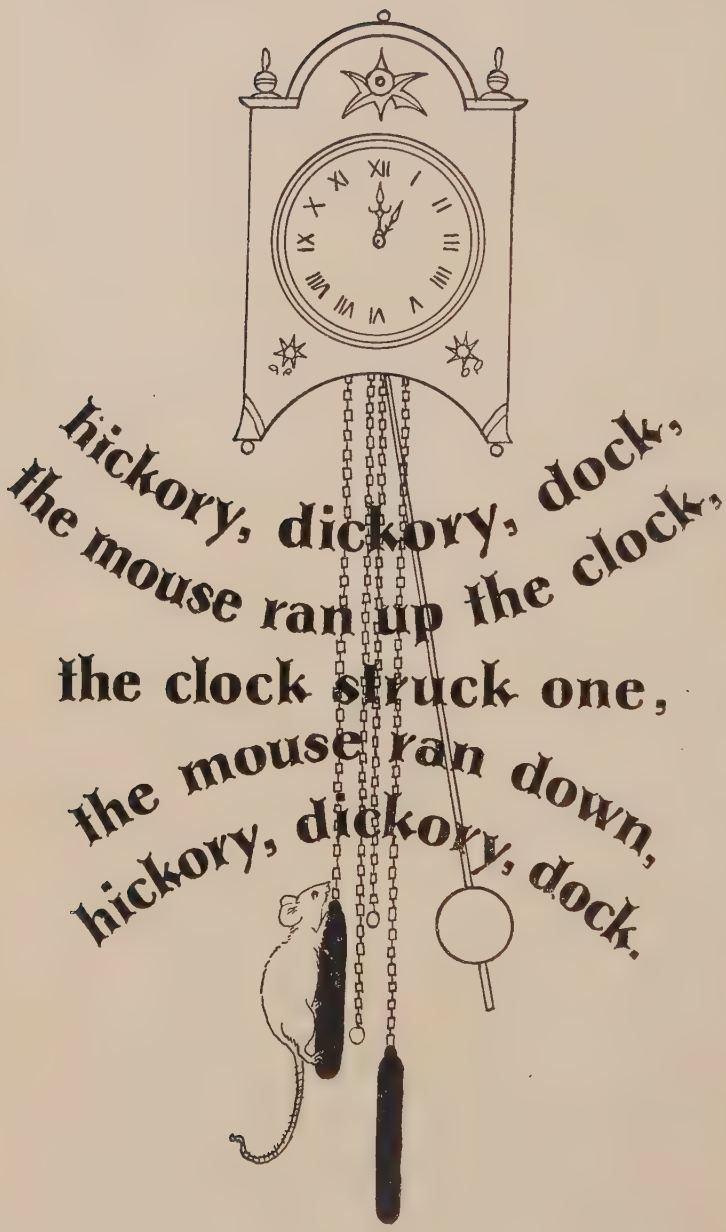


sing a song of sixpence,
a pocket full of rye;
four-and-twenty blackbirds
baked in a pie;

when the pie was opened,
the birds began to sing;
was not that a dainty dish
to set before the king ?



the king of france
went up a hill,
    with twenty thousand men;
the king of france
came down the hill,
    and ne'er went up again.


hickory, dickory, dock,
the mouse ran up the clock,
the clock struck one,
the mouse ran down,
hickory, dickory, dock.

DATE DUE

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